Anger

Marvin Gaye

Up and down my back, my spine, in my brain It injures me, babe...Anger, can make you old, yes it can I said anger, can make you sick, children... oh Jesus Anger destroys your soul Rage, there's no room for rage in there There's no room for rage in here line up some place to go to be mad It's a sin to treat your body badWhen anger really gets the best of us We've really lost our heads We often say a lof of things, oh darlin' Wish we'd never said Oh, reason is beyond control And the things we do spite Makes me ashamed And I mean this, baby, makes me want to the things right Someday soon I hope and pray like Jesus I'll reach that wiser age

Hope I will learn I really never never profit
>From things I do in rageOne more time-anger, more ager
When it's flaming hot

Anger burns to the bitter end
Know what i'm talkin' 'bout
When it cools I find out too late
I have lost at love, love, love, dear friend
I said, anger will make you sick,
children, oh Jesus

Anger destroys your soulI ain't gonna let you get the best of me, babe
I'm gonna go somewhere and cool
This is not the way my head's supposed to be, babe
You've got me feelin' like some silly fool

But I know a real nice place where I can go And feel the way i'm supposed to feel

> I don't want to be mad at nobody I don't want to be feelin' bad

Up and down my back, my spine, in my brain
It injures me, babeAnger, can make you old, yes it can
I said anger will make you sick, children, oh Jesus

Anger destroys your soul

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